

The substitute wife: my poor husband is a billionaire

Chapter 708: Encountering Elizabeth

• • •

Brandon had always wanted a child. Deep in his heart, he had always yearned for a complete family with his wife and children.

Now that he had Janet, he could feel that his dreams were slowly becoming a reality.

After hesitating for a long time, he licked his lower lip and said in a hoarse voice, "Okay."

He agreed! Janet was ecstatic. She knew that Brandon wouldn't refuse her. After all, he too wanted to be happy with her.

The following day, Janet went to the clinic with Brandon.

As soon as they entered, Janet's gaze was drawn to a tall and slender woman. She felt she looked familiar, so she tapped the woman on the shoulder.

The woman turned around.

When Janet saw her face clearly, her eyes widened in surprise.

"Elizabeth, it's really you! What are you doing here?"

Elizabeth's eyes widened when she saw that it was Janet who had tapped her shoulder.

After coming back to her senses, she greeted Brandon and Janet a little shyly.

"Well, I'm here to see the doctor."

It never occurred to Janet that Elizabeth needed to see a psychologist.

Although Elizabeth was always quiet, every one of their co-workers felt comfortable around her. She didn't seem to have any mental issues at all. Just then, a man came over to Elizabeth. He was wearing a distressed denim jacket over a white turtleneck sweater to go with his skinny tight black jeans. On his feet were a pair of black army boots. His outfit was a bit strange. Fortunately, the man was handsome enough. However, Janet still felt that this man was not a good match for Elizabeth. "Hey, what're you doing all standing here? It's almost our turn." The man looked at Elizabeth. Then, glancing at Janet, he asked, "Who's this?" "She's my colleague," Elizabeth said softly, lowering her head.

The man sneered and narrowed his eyes at Janet, looking her up and down crudely.

"How come I never knew that you had such a beautiful friend?"

The man stretched out his hand, wanting to shake hands with Janet. But Janet shrank away from his outstretched hands.

The man's lascivious eyes and flirtatious tone made her uncomfortable.

Brandon immediately stood in front of Janet protectively, looking down at the man in front of him with intimidating eyes.

Elizabeth shot the man an angry glare and then explained apologetically to Janet, "I'm sorry. This is my boyfriend, Jorge Anderson. We came here for counseling. He likes to talk nonsense. Please don't take him seriously."

After saying that, she pinched Jorge's arm and hissed, "Let's go in."

Janet watched them go. She had a strange feeling about this.

"Never in my wildest dreams would I have expected Elizabeth needed counseling. It seems that a lot of people nowadays need help." Janet sighed heavily.

Brandon held her hand and pulled her to his side.

Stroking her soft hair, he said gently, "Everyone has their own problems. The key is to find the most meaningful thing in one's life and live life to the full."

He lowered his head and looked at Janet affectionately.

"Fortunately, I've found mine."

Janet couldn't help but avert her gaze, blushing furiously. She tugged his collar and stood on tiptoe to kiss

his soft lips.

Obviously, his words had moved her.

Before long, it was their turn.

The two entered the psychologist's office nervously.

However, the first question the psychologist asked was not about Janet, but about Brandon.

"Mr. Larson, were you on any kind of medication some time ago?"

Janet looked at Brandon in confusion.

Medicine? What medicine? How come she didn't know anything about Brandon taking medicine? The

psychologist noticed her confusion and said helplessly, "I checked Mr. Larson's previous medical records

and found that he had taken a lot of painkillers some time ago. That kind of medicine may lead to addiction."

Janet's eyes went as wide as saucers.

What on earth was going on?!
The Novel will be updated daily. Come
back and continue reading tomorrow,
everyone!

• • •